THE WATSONIAN

Vol. I AUGUST, 1927 No. 7

ISSUED MONTHLY $1.00 A YEAR 15c PER COPY

PUBLISHED BY

The TOM WATSON BOOK COMPANY

THOMSON, GEORGIA

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Entered as second-class matter February 1, 1927, at the post office at Thomson, Ga., under the act of March 3, 1879.

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THOS. E. WATSON

LIFE OF THOS. E. WATSON

BY HIS GRANDDAUGHTER

GEORGIA WATSON LEE

CHAPTER VII

"IN THE POLITICAL ARENA"

In 1880 when candidates were announcing for election to the State Gubernatorial Convention, Mr. Watson became an active one running on the anti-Colquitt ticket. Gov. Colquitt had appointed Joseph E. Brown to fill the unexpired term of Senator John B. Gordon in the U. S. Senate. General Gordon having resigned. The race in McDuffie County was warm, with Mr. Watson leading the ticket and with him two other anti-Colquitt men. Only one of the four delegates from McDuffie County went to the Sate Convention as a Colquitt man. As to the merits or demerits of the issues we are only incidentally interested. We are telling you Mr. Watson's life, showing its settings in greater or less detail, according as the structure of the story demands these settings. It was here that he burst into prominence as a leader and a statesman. This was occasioned by the following impassioned burst of oratory:

"Mr. Chairman, I have said, and I now say, that I am here with no bitterness of party rancor I have fought this much-named gentleman, A. H. Colquitt. I have fought him honestly. I have advocated Rufus Lester I have advocated him honestly. But high and serene above them both, above my opposition to Colquitt, above my support of Lester, rises my love, my devotion to my state, like the tranquil star that burns and gleams beyond the reach of the drifting clouds. (Cheers.) But, sir, under the course of the gentleman from Richmond, I am debarred from this privilege. He tells us that we must yield to him, and that unless we nominate Colquitt that this party will permit no nomination. Mr. Chairman, this is not the language which a friend addresses to a friend. It is not the language a brother addresses to a brother. It is the language of a master to his slave. (Cheers.)

"We are the slaves of no man. We haven't come here to bulldoze anybody and haven't come here to be bulldozed (Cheers.)

"Sir, a silken cord might draw me, but all the cables of all the ships that walk the waters of all the seas cannot drag me." (Cheers.)

A Member—"Will the gentleman allow me to interrupt him?"
Mr. Watson—"No, sir, I will not."

"Sir, the gentleman from Richmond cannot drive us out by this threat. We have a right to be here; we have a purpose to serve here, and planting ourselves

upon this right, and wedding ourselves to this honorable purpose, we shall stay in this hall unawed by threats and undiscouraged by gags." (Cheers.)

A Member—"I want to ask the gentleman a question?"

Mr. Watson—"I do not yield the floor."

"Sir, the gentleman's position means that we must take Colquitt or the party shall be disrupted. Sir, if it must come, let it come. We love the party, honor it, are devoted to it, but we will not yield when the gentleman's speech has made it a loss of self-respect to surrender.

"If they will split this convention, we will be here to the end (applause); if they sink the ship, we will remain in her shadow to the last (applause). We would deprecate it. We would deplore it. But if she can only be saved on terms as unmanly as these, then—

"Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every thread-bare sail,
And give her to the God of storms,
The lightning and the gale."

The convention ended in a split and the anti-Colquitt faction nominated Thomas M. Norwood of Savannah as their candidate. History tells of what follows generally but Mr. Watson, in these short paragraphs in his Scrap Book, tells what **he did** and what happened to him.

"What part I took in the Convention will appear from the extracts on the next page. After the split I hesitated long what to do. Finally, concluding to go the whole hog, I took the stump and made the usual amount of noise with the usual result. We were disastrously defeated.

"Jordan White swears that I made more out of the campaign first and last than any man in the State. Young men are not affected so much by results. They are not held responsible. They make a certain show-parade. They are judged by its worth."

The newspaper notices referred to by Mr. Watson are clippings taken at random from the Georgia Press and show unmistakably that his part in this convention had placed him so prominently before the State that he could not well stay out of politics himself. These notices are all highly complimentary and must have brought real joy to Miss Georgia at home, who was so ambitious for Mr. Watson's success.

Joined with these successes in the outside world were matters of more than ordinary interest in the domestic affairs of Mr. Watson. On October 3rd, a baby boy arrived in the Thomson home to become heir to the Watson name. This wee bundle of innocence from the hand of God was the source of much pleasure to both Mr. Watson and

Miss Georgia. In honor of both grandfathers he was named John Durham Watson.

Following these days which were so well laden with praise for the young lawyer of Thomson, Mr. Watson in 1882 made the following entry in the diary of his scrap book:

Since the Convention of 1880 I have had a fixed determination to run for the Legislature this year.

He did and some hot campaigning followed, bringing up an old difference between Mr. Watson and Mr. W. D. Tutt. Old grudges and jealousies were revived, rival aspirations were pitted against each other and many of the things, both good and bad, that attend a fiery Georgia political campaign were done. To show the tense passions that must have been ready to burst on both sides Mr. Watson continues:

I don't suppose there would have been any opposition had not my shooting scrape with W. D. Tutt brought on various obstacles. In the first place, there was a pretty general feeling that on account of the difference in our ages, I had acted hastily in giving him the lie."*

Then he enumerates other details which characterized this political struggle. But it was not entirely without its lighter side. We quote a page from Mr. Watson's Scrap Book, which we believe the reader will enjoy.

"During the canvass I played the fiddle for the girls at Wrightsboro and Miss Allie Wade and others of them would dance with no boy till he had promised to vote for me. It was a rare sight to see me standing up fiddling away for dear life, Willie Hadly bending down in front to beat the strings with straws, one negro playing second fiddle and another knocking the agony out of a tambourine.

"At the gold mines on 'The Ridge' I got acquainted with the boss, Capt. Carline, and then with his son took a trip underground. When election day arrived, the mines stopped and Ed Carline voted every man for me.

"In Dearing District I first went round with Albert Wiley, Jr., to his appointment and as men came in to return taxes I talked with them about my race. I went in bathing with the boys like the balance, I climbed the stumps and leaped off for a dive and had a real gay time of it.

*The shooting scrape referred to here by Mr. Watson is a result of a client coming to Thomson in search of Mr. Watson for the purpose of turning over to him a claim. Mr. Watson being out of town Col. W. D. Tutt was employed. Col. Tutt was an able lawyer and previous to this time had met the rising young attorney Watson on opposite sides of contested cases. Sharp rivalry existed and linked with the spirited Colquitt-Norwood campaign one might expect such an incident as did occur. Upon Mr. Watson's return to Thomson he learned of his losing the claim and when seeing Col. Tutt in Judge Henry C. Roney's office he reminded him of the matter. The conversation grew worse until the "lie" was passed from Watson to Tutt which caused Mr. Tutt to strike Mr. Watson with a chair. Then jumping back Mr. Watson pulled out a revolver and fired once at Col. Tutt. Fortunate for both, the bullet srtuck Col. Tutt's arm and rendered no serious injury.

"I stopped at all kinds of places, got all kinds of treatment, went through every grade of hope and doubt, elation and despondency; received enthusiastic praise, bore malignant abuse; was devotedly followed by friends; was desperately opposed by foes."

Mr. Watson was victorious, the voters giving him a good strong majority on election day.

———0———

IN THE GEORGIA LEGISLATURE

Mr. Watson's political career as a legislator began in 1882, as the Representative of McDuffie County. His ability as an orator and his keen perception of the public needs had attracted attention, not only locally, but throughout the whole state; consequently he was honored by being placed on some of the most important committees when the House was organized. He was a member of the General Judiciary Committee of which Hon. M. P. Reese of Wilkes was chairman; he was on the committee of Corporation of which Hon. W. A. Lofton of Bibb was chairman; he was a member of the Committee on Education which the late Martin V. Calvin of Richmond was chairman; he was a member of the Committee on Military Affairs of which Hon. Robt. Fallingant of Chatham was chairman. In addition to these regular committee appointments, Mr. Watson was named on the special committee to visit the Sesqui-centennial Celebration of the landing of Oglethorpe. Also, on November 8th, Mr. Watson was appointed on a committee to draft resolutions on the death of Hon. W. W. Singleton; on this committee with him were Wright of Floyd, Dupree, Eason, and Hudson of Webster.

A study of the work of the first session of this legislature in 1882 shows that it had numerous and far-reaching matters before it. The General Judiciary Committee made 17 reports and 15 special reports during the session. Mr. Watson's knowledge of law made him a valuable member, in compiling, studying, and writing these reports. The Committee on Corporation made seven reports during the session, while the Committee on Education, during the same time, made nine reports, but the Committee on Military affairs made only two reports.

Some of these reports are quite interesting. On December 6th, the General Judiciary Committee had a bill to come before it to abolish the office of County School Commissioner; the recommendation of the committee was that "it do not pass." Knowing well that later Mr. Watson fought so hard for free school books it is not hard for us to visualize him bitterly opposing any measure that would weaken

the public school system. As a further indication of the movement for education, the Education Committee on December 7th, recommended that the Senate resolution be concurred in, to-wit: That Georgia request our Senators and Representatives in Congress to use their influence and efforts to procure the passage of an Act aiding the states in a system of general education.

On December 4th, the Committee on Military Affairs, having considered joint resolution No. 64—being a resolution requesting the government to furnish guns to the cadets of ———— High School, made an unfavorable report asking that "it do not pass." We believe that we are justifiable in wondering, whether or not, during the discussion of this measure, that any discussion was made on the broader subject, to-wit: Should there be military in our schools, unless they are organized entirely as a military institution.

An important measure before the General Judiciary Committee was a bill to make all persons, corporations, and companies selling fertilizers, manures, etc., warrant the same to be merchantable and reasonably suited to the use intended, and to provide that no person can, by any contract, release the seller from such contract. These questions relating to fertilizers are yet, more or less, before the people.

November 23rd the Judiciary Committee recommended that a number of bills "do not pass," but also recommended that some "do pass." One of the latter was a bill by Mr. Watson permitting to come into court on the pauper's oath and secure a hearing on the merits of the claim under which his crops had been seized for debts, in case he was unable to furnish the legal necessary bond. However, this measure was not enacted into law until a number of years later.

On November 17th a resolution was offered by Mr. Watson and agreed to by the General Assembly, to-wit: A resolution requiring the Committee on the Penitentiary to make certain inquiries as to the treatment of convicts and report thereon.

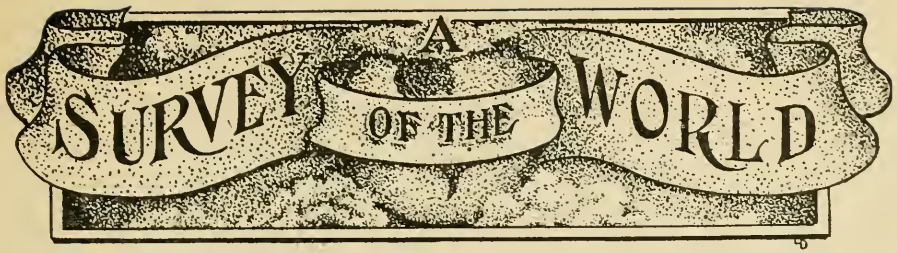
Under a suspension of rules, a bill that had been before the General Judiciary Committee was ordered to be read the second time. This bill provided that a small tax be levied on property in this state for the support and operation of the common schools. Evidently, the question of education was in the forefront in the 80's. It is still there, although our appropriations are very much greater per pupil.

Another work of value to Justices of Peace and other officers who

must transact business, such as drawing deeds, conveyances, etc., for the general public, was the act approved August 16, 1883, authorizing the purchase of 2,500 of the Form Books to be used by these officers dealing direct with the people. This measure doing something direct for the people was so much in line with Mr. Watson't desire to help others in need, that it is safe to say that this measure had his active support. The report of the committee said: "The committee respectfully suggests the passage of this bill and the purchase of the Form Books would be a public benefit. The book is admirably suited for the purposes and uses for which it was designated and will supply a want in the state. (The writer believes that Mr. Watson composed and dictated these sentences.)

On December 7th, 1882, the General Judiciary Committee had under consideration the following resolution, which they recommended that same be agreed to by substitute, to-wit: A resolution to appoint a committee to examine the New Code, during the recess, and to direct the Governor to withhold money appropriated for the purchase of the Code of 1882 until the same is shown to contain the laws of Georgia really existing Those who are familiar with the style and expressions of Mr. Watson can almost hear him uttering this challenge to the authenticity of the text.

(THIS CHAPTER—"IN THE POLITICAL ARENA"—WILL BE COMPLETED NEXT MONTH)



STATICTICS. The following tables may give some interesting food for thought. These figures are taken from an article, "Costs of Government Rise to Record Height," appearing in the New York Times, in a recent Sunday issue:

The agencies of government which are still spending an increasing total every year are local: The States and cities are plunging ahead on a scale of increasing expenditures.

Costs of Government Mount

What are the facts? First of all, consider the amazing growth in the total expense of government. This table tells the story:

1890	$855,000,000
1903	1,570,000,000
1913	2,919,000,000
1923	10,265,000,000
1924	10,983,000,000
1925	11,124,000,000

To come from billions down to a dollars-and-cents computation in terms of the taxpayers' pocketbook, here is the story epitomized:

Year.	Per Capita.	Per Person Gainfully Employed.
1890	$13.56	$36.67
1903	19.39	49.71
1913	30.24	74.90
1923	91.90	242.15
1924	96.58	257.53
1925	96.41	259.24

The fiscal year 1925 shows for the first time a decrease in per capita and in total expenditures, when expresed in terms of the 1913 dollar. But the decrease in the total expenditures figured on this basis is wholly due to the Federal Government's retrenchments. The States and local governments spent more than in 1924.

Looking at the growth of expenditures another way, apportioning the percentage of the total cost of governmen to Federal, State and local agencies, the State and local figures show up somewhat better on the surface. A table is the quickest way to tell the story:

	Disbursing Authority:		
	Federal.	State.	Local.
Year.	%	%	%
1890	34	9	57
1903	30.3	11.6	58.1
1913	23.7	13.1	63.2
1923	37.9	11.9	50.2
1924	37.5	13.1	49.4
1925	34	13.4	52.6

But in the interval between 1890 and 1923 the Federal Government had waged one small and one great war and borne the costs of them. The States and local disbursing authorities had only an incidenal share in the costs of these wars, yet they together equalled their proportion of the total in 1890.

One final table points clearly to the offenders against the taxpayer's pocketbook. The total expenditures for Government have increased since 1890 as follows:

Year.	Federal.	State.	Local.
(Expressed in millions of dollars.)			
1890	291	77	487
1903	475	182	913
1913	692	383	1,844
1923	3,885	1,244	5,136
1924	4,121	1,441	5,421
1925	3,765	1,530	5,829

The cost of the Federal Government alone shows a recession in 1925. It declined by $356,000,000, but State and local governments together increased by $497,000,000.

* * *

STRANGE PROCEEDINGS. We who are not familiar with European ideals of government look across the Atlantic with more than passing interest on some recent scenes over there. Great Britain did not do things timidly when she decided that she had made a mistake by allowing the Russian bear into her company of recognized nations. We immediately recalled the surprise that settled down upon us when England recognized Russia a few years ago. It appeared then to have some element of gain to the British lion in opening up a field for her manufactured articles and for the purchase of needed agricultural products. This little neighborly compact exploded with a "bang" that resounded around the world. The one thing noticeable today is, why things quieted down to almost graveyard stillness.

However, the latest outbreaks in Austria are creating enough to make the welkin of the nations roar.

* * *

GERMANY AND TURKEY. According to press reports, students of international affairs are wondering whether Germany will be greatly benefitted by recent treaties with turkey on commercial treaties, which are now going into effect, tariffs have been considerably lowered by both countries. However, a German correspondent writing from Turkey is quoted in the Literary Digest as follows:

"We should not be too optimistic. This warning is to be taken into consideration, not particularly by large commercial companies which, no doubt, know what is the real situation in Turkey, but mainly by our farmers who dream of emigrating from the fatherland to settle abroad. Some of them think that now, after these treaties have been signed, they will be able to find their second home in Turkey and, as German nationals, work happily and profitably there. There are reasons to expect the cropping up of various land-speculators and farm-societies of dubious reputation which will seek to easily collect money from the credulous prospective immigrants into Turkey.

"It should be remembered that Turkey still remains an essentially Asiatic country with a typically Asiatic mentality, which expresses itself during these years in the form of a violent national egotism. The alleged 'community of civilization' which nowadays is often said to link Asia to Europe, is nothing but an empty phrase reiterated ad absurdum. Turkey's national egotism finds expression, among other things, in the slogan 'let us be-

ware of our friends more than of our enemies.' As before, Turkey chiefly fears being overpopulated and flooded by foreigners. And it is Italian and German settlers whom she fears most of all. It is interesting to note that, discussing recently the question of admission of new settlers into Thrace, the Turkish press spoke favorably of all the foreigners except Italians and Germans. Perhaps those are right who maintain that European settlers can be safe in Asiatic countries only in islands which it is not difficult to defend from the sea. It is from this view-point that one should approach our new pacts with Turkey."

This correspondent also warns his readers that it would be a mistake to think that justice is always guaranteed to Germans in Turkey. For what is today's Turkey? he asks, and answers:

"It is an autocracy. The Turkish people is being 'administered' in keeping with the idea and reformatory tendencies of its present rulers. The National Assembly of Turkey is not a parliament freely elected by citizens. A violent governmental pressure upon the electors always guarantees to the Government the returning of the deputies it desires. Parliamentarism in Turkey is nothing but a European form without the European content. It is merely a mantle in which the dictatorial authority of the Government is wrapt. The whole government organization of Turkey is typically oligarchical."

For these reasons the correspondent believes that German business men should be cautious in their dealings with the young republic.

WHAT ARE YOUR DIFFICULTIES? A substitute for divorce. Judge Sabbath told a couple seeking a divorce in his court to "go home and forget your difficulties." They retired from the court room, apparently, a reunited couple and the judge quoted the following poetry:

A little more kindness, a little less creed,
A little more giving, a little less greed,
A little more smile, a little less frown,
A little less kicking a man when he's down.

A little more "we," a little less "I,"
A little more laugh, a little less cry,
A little more flowers on the pathway of life,
And fewer on graves at the end of the strife.

* * *

KNOWLEDGE GATHERED BY CAREFUL READING. In this day everybody has access to books, some of course more than others. We believe all can get books to use if they will make a real sincere effort to get them. Here is where a friend performed a wonderful feat for a youngster who did not fail to take advantage of his opportunities:

At fifteen John A. Johnson of Minnesota had to quit school to support his mother. From that day on he never sat in a school room as a pupil. Twenty-eight years later he was Governor of his State—its youngest Governor. What was the secret of it?

How could a man of so few advantages talk with such knowledge and charm? Where did he learn to write

so forcibly? How was it that he had absorbed the culture that comes from travel when he had never traveled at all?

This is the answer in his own words: "A man in our town took an interest in me," he once said.

"He lent me books; he paid my subscription at the public library; **he taught me to read a few great books** and to know those few books well."

* * *

A BIT ON ASTRONOMY. Under the heading "What Keeps the Stars Hot," the Literary Digest gives an excerpt from a paper discussing the sourse of Solar Energy, by Dr. Donald H. Menzel of the Lick Observatory. We quote it below:

The earth is about 1,000,000,000 years old, he assumes, and so the sun has sent out in this period for each ounce of its material enough heat to raise 750 tons of water from the temperature of melting ice to that of boiling water. This is far more, says Dr. Menzel, than can be accounted for by any burning process, by the original heat of the sun, by meteors raining upon it, or even by the disintegration of radium. Only by supposing that matter itself in the stars is actually changing to energy, according to the theory of J. H. Jeans, a famous English astronomer can all the heat that the sun and stars have been giving off for ages past be accounted for, thinks Dr. Menzel. This fits in with the modern ideas of the structure of the atoms out of which all matter is made. The atom is supposed to be made up of charges of negative and positive electricity, and when one of each comes together, they annihilate each other, and give off a flash of energy. This would be similar, in the length of the waves he thinks, to the penetrating rays bombarding the earth from space, which were exhaustively studied recently by Dr. R. A. Millikan, of the Norman Bridge Laboratory of Physics in Pasadena. This theory will explain all the known facts about the stars, believes Dr. Menzel, and will account for their having existed as long as 10,000,000,000,000 years. However, he does not claim perfection for it, and points out that it seems best of all the proposed theories only because "it is the only one sufficiently elastic to stretch over the region of known facts. It remains for the future to test the accuracy of this or any other theory."

THE FOREIGN MISSIONS CRAZE

BY

THOMAS E. WATSON

Ed. Note: This article, written by Mr. Watson and printed in his magazine, August, 1910, attracted much attention and brought upon him heavy persecution from the Foreign Mission Board. As a result Mr. Watson was made the subject of persecution from pulpits all over the land, which caused him to give more study to the subject and many articles followed. Out of the articles came his book, "Foreign Missions Exposed." During the recent conflict in China we had many requests for this book to be run in serial form in The Watsonian, these communications set forth that Mr. Watson's position, taken almost twenty years ago, would be completely upheld at this time. We are reprinting this article with the intention of following it with other articles at a later date, our position being identical with Mr. Watson, that is, "WHILE GRASPING AT A HALLUCINATION ABROAD, WE WILL LOSE THE PRICELESS HERITAGE WHICH OUR FATHERS WON, IN BLOOD AND TEARS."—W. J. B.

One of the most interesting books is that which gives an account of the various "Popular Delusions" which have swept over the European world. A certain proportion of mankind are always demented; but, generally, the majority are sane. When the crazy folks outnumber the lucid, a "Popular Delusion" goes to cutting capers.

When I was editing the New York magazine, it was my duty to run up to Gotham once a month. If I had been able to afford to shoot the Pullman porters, going and coming, I think the trips would have been enjoyable.

At any rate, I learned a good deal about people, and got "on to" lots of queer doings in New York.

For instance, I revelled in the luxury of having a lunatic for one of my associate editors. Nice man he was, too; and occasionally he wrote poetry. Took him with me to the Metropolitan Opera House one night—we were horridly late and had to go to the upper gallery to find standing room—and we listened to high-priced Italian squalling and shrieking, the leading tenor being Signor Potti-Squotti and the diva being Madame Catnappi-Scotdammi.

As the performance proceeded, and the singing, away down below us, became particularly untelligible and artistic, I glanced at my companion, to note the effect. His head was turned back, his eyes were fixed on the ceiling, and his lips were working convulsively. I assumed that he was in a trance, and was holding a conversation with spirits of another and better world.

Afterwards, I learned that this associate-editor of mine was a star member of a select sect which held regular meetings, in the strictest privacy. A certain number of women can always be counted on to join anything whatsoever: and consequently this secret cult had its feminine votaries. These people would meet, at the appointed time

and place; and after formal and solemn preliminaries, the lights would be put out. Some one would sepulchrally announce—

"We now enter the silence!"

Accordingly, deep stillness would settle upon the group. Each member of it was supposed to commune with his or her spirit; and to seek touch with the invisible agencies which direct the universe.

After awhile, one of the sisters would cry out—

"There is POWER here: I feel it!"

Others would give voice to what they felt; and in due course of time these idiots would work themselves into full belief that supernatural influences were operating upon them, then and there. What practical benefits were realized, or expected, I was never able to learn.

When I read of the hysterical manner in which certain good people (say of such a crime-cursed, poverty-laden city as Passaic, New Jersey,) work themselves up over the condition of Hindoo widows: when I hear the rumblings of this rich-man's Laymen Movement in behalf, **not of the starving, ignorant, non-Christian millions of America**, but for the relief and uplift of the black, brown and yellow peoples of Africa and Asia: when I see the poorly-paid, hard-worked country preachers of this country **pleading with and harassing their congregations for money to maintain the foreign missionary in such luxury as the average clergyman of the United States never enjoys**—I am almost bewildered.

The World Today is the name of a widely-circulated magazine, published in Chicago. It is not the output of a Lunatic Asylum, so far as I know. Yet, ponder over this choice morsel of High Brow product, taken from the editorial page of the June number of said periodical:

"The missionary of the modern type, wherever you find him, is a pioneer of civilization. He might better be called, possibly, one of the sappers and miners of ancient civilizations. He takes the Bible in one hand and his medicine-bag in the other. He is followed by the school-teacher with the printing-press. He has built a chain of hospitals and Christian association club-houses around the world. He has taught the negroes of Africa agriculture, the cannibals of the South Sea Islands kindliness, the Esquimaux house-building, the Japanese and Chinese the methods of Western eduction, and the boys and girls of India manual training. He is the confidential advisor of native princes and the coach of baseball and cricket teams. He has taught Young Turks and inspired Chinese reformers.

* * * * *

"Of course, money goes out of a country through its missions, and to men who hate to see a dollar pass them, that seems a fearful waste. But dollar for dollar, the missions will be found a good investment. The missionary may not be the advance agent of our manufacturers, but he is a mighty stimulant to trade. For he is the agent of international good will and helpfulness.

"The brotherhood of nations will be nothing more than a glittering generality if fraternal greetings are limited to battleships and trade agreements.

"No, you can not fool seventy-five thousand business men. If they have undertaken to push the missionary movement you can rest assured that the missionary movement is worth being pushed.

"And, what is more, you can rest assured that every good work in America will come in for a share of the new enthusiasm for social service.

"You can not give a man a sense of brotherhood big enough to reach over to China without finding that it takes in everybody on the route."

A more unmitigated lot of hogwash was never printed. None but a tyro in philosophy—an utterly shallow thinker—would ever pen such nonsense.

Civilization is from within: no people ever taught it to another. And every distant race has its own peculiar civilization. Education does not and cannot eradicate racial traits. Wherever you put him, the Frenchman is French; and you can no more Germanize him than you can Saxonize a Celt. This idea that missionaries can go to China, undress it of its civilization, and re-clothe it with ours, **is as crazy a notion as ever found lodgment in the human brain.** The missionaries labored on the Indians of North and South America for hundreds of years—what change was thereby wrought in the Red Man? None!

They may wash every black savage in Africa, put European clothes on him, pile school-books on his woolly head, and persuade him that he is a "convert" to Christ—and the negro will still be a negro, as God made him. The effort to give him the racial traits of the white man is mere madness.

So, with the Jap and the Chink. They will adopt many of our methods; they may absorb Western ideas and learning, but the civilization of China and Japan can never be the same as ours.

But apart from this, **what right have the missionaries to demand, on the authority of Holy Writ, that we finance their sapping of ancient civilizations? Where does Christ command us to revolutionize the civilizations of foreign nations? Where is the text which bids us build "a chain of hospitals and club-houses around the world"?**

What word of Christ makes it our duty to teach the negroes of Africa how to farm, and to give manual training to the boys and girls of India, and to tutor the Esquimaux in the art of house-building?

A deal of maudlin rot is being published nowadays about "the solidarity of the human race," "the Fatherhood of God" and "the Brotherhood of Man." Sickly sentimentality is the last stage of a decadent mind—the first symptom of emotional insanity. In that the present unscriptural movement tends to racial and social equality, I regard it—as I do Socialism—as a menace to our civilization. If the doctrines preached at the recent World Convention of the Sunday

Schools, in Washington, D. C., gain universal acceptance, **we are headed for the reefs of mongrelization.** Nothing but a miracle could save our white race and the civilization it has slowly, painfully evolved, if these demented **levelers** are not antagonized. How any great assemblage of Indo-Europeans could applaud such degrading, polluting, racially-ruinous doctrines as were preached and applauded in that Washington convention, would be a mystery, did we not know into what unnatural things fanaticism can drive its victims.

The "Fatherhood of God" does not make you the "brother" of the monkey—though the same Creator called you both into life. The "Brotherhood of Man" does not make the wretched, offal-eating Indian your equal—though you both have the same physical formation.

A broader road to univrsal degradation could not be mapped out, than that which the missionary zealots have chosen.

All this talk about the liberality to the home folks that distinguishes the enthusiast for foreign missions, is balderdash. The facts disprove it. The very man who will make himself most conspicuous when the missionary collection is being taken up, has the least sympathy for the suffering humanity of his own neighborhood.

For example: The missionary fanatics who edit **The Christian Herald,** of Greater New York, do not display the least concern for the little white girls and boys, who, **in New York,** are going down to perdition for lack of the necessaries of life and for lack of moral and educational training. Day by day, we read of "the disappearance" of white girls and women. **Dragged down by sharks!**

The procuress, the bestial men who entice victims to their dens; the sweater, who slaves the life out of children—these beasts of prey are forever on the prowl. But **that** doesn't haunt the mind and harrow the soul of the lunatics who publish **The Christian Herald.**

Their bowels of compassion are moved because of "Our dear little Dora." And who is Dora? you rise to ask. She is a little negro girl, **in Africa.** And what was about to happen to Dora? you inquire. She was about to be taken to her native settlement, where she would have to live among her "unconverted" kinspeople.

Awful! Terrible!! The missionaries couldn't stand it!!!

Well, what did they do about it? **They bought Dora,** from her nearest relatives. This little negro girl is to be reared, as a social equal, **in the comfortable Orphanage which American fanatics maintain in Africa.**

The crazy editor of **The Christian Herald** lustily calls on his deluded followers to uphold such monstrous misuse of mission money!

(Continued on Page 303)

The Watsonian

"Not until tyrants have found a way to kill justice and to chain the thoughts of men will they ever be able to put bad laws where they are safe for the future."—Thos. E. Watson.

Published by

The Tom Watson Book Co., Inc.

Thomson, —— Georgia

GEORGIA WATSON LEE, Editor
WALTER J. BROWN,
Business Manager and Associate Editor

AUGUST — 1927

Vol. I No. 7

Editorial Notes

* * *

THE CORPORATION CURSE:

Here in Georgia we are having a splendid example of what the greedy "trusts" are doing in their efforts to take from the hands of the poor more money for the hands of the rich.

Of all the various companies in Georga who have lobbies at our State Capitol and dabble with Georgia politics, The Georgia Power Company is the worst, notwithstanding The Coca-Cola Company, The Southern Bell Telephone Company, and others to the contrary. The power company forever meddles with politics.

At this time they have a petition before the Public Service Commission allowing them to raise their fare from 7 cents to 10 cents a ride on the Atlanta cars. The mere idea of such a proposal is ridiculous.

What chance has the laboring class in Atlanta when the Public Service Commission is absolutely controlled by the Power Company.

A State Senator, John I. Kelly,* introduced a resolution calling for certain information as to the campaign contribution from these large corporations to the Commission members. One can not expect very much information from such a resolution but this one did show that the Public Service Commissioners did have members of their families on the payroll of these large companies, which were and are asking favors from the Commission. Senator Kelly's resolution did not ask what Commissioners allowed their pictures to be placed on the Power Company's electric wire poles throughout the State. It is an easy matter to pick out the corporation candidates by noticing whose pictures appear on their poles

These infernal gluttonous cor-

*Secretary to Thos. E. Watson in the United States Senate.

porations are choking the very life out of Georgia and yet the Georgia Legislature says nothing because a few leaders in the Legislature can be influenced for the said corporations by their slick-tongued lobyists who feed the boys on taffy and corn liquor.

A former Congressman remarked the other day that no man who had good government at heart could visit the State Capitol without leaving with perfect disgust and sorrow for the plain people whom they should serve. He further said that if this state were saved from such evils, and the nation saved from similar evils, it would be by and through the principles of Tom Watson.

If the Public Service Commission allows an increased fare to the Georgia Power Company the entire Commission should be abolished and do away with a sham for these "weak, struggling corporations" to hide behind.

* * *

REED SPEAKS OUT:

When Senator James A. Reed of Missouri was handing the Woodrow Wilson Democrats of Georgia a little sugar in his Atlanta speech the other day with reference to the Federal Reserve System our minds reverted to the days following the war when it caused the greatest deflation known by taking out of circulation millions of dollars. Mr. Watson introduced a resolution in the Senate which we are reprinting here:

Whereas, the secret, unlawful, and ruinous policy of the Federal Reserve Board during the last year has inflicted an irreparable damage of at least $31,000,000,000 upon the helpless American people by the sudden and colossal contraction of the money in circulation without any previous notice to the citizens who were to be disastrously affected by this Wall Street policy; and,

Whereas, the said Reserve Board has loaned to monopolistic profiteers the larger part of the entire loanable funds of these Government banks, and,

Whereas, the said Federal Reserve Board has been insolently heedless to the universal cry of their victims who are the laborers, farmers, merchants, and plain common people of our country upon whom depends the future welfare, prosperity and defense of this Republic; Be it therefore

Resolved, etc., That the President of the United States be, and is hereby directed to remove from office immediately after the passage of this resolution the present five members of the Federal Reserve Board and to appoint in their stead five members who shall not be bankers, but who shall be men of affairs, competent, and honest and not mere assiduous servitors of the Morgan interests, the Standard Oil interests, the packers, the Steel Trust interests, or any other legalized marauders upon the common people of this Republic.

The Watsonian is not discussing the merits or demerits of the Federal Reserve Bank. It has its good points and its bad ones, but how can our leaders say they are truly Jeffersonian and Jacksonian and yet believe so strongly in a national bank. Senator Reed made an excellent speech and with a few exceptions. It was one which

sounded good to a Jeffersonian Democrat.

It now seems that Senator Reed has a splendid chance to receive the nomination.

* * *

INCOME TAX:

The Atlanta Journal the other day in discussing the income tax bill before the Georgia Legislature said in so many words something like this—Georgia could not make a worse mistake than to take the heavy burden of taxation from the shoulders of our farmers and place it on the eastern capital which is investing in our state.

Such a statement! Where are the leaders of the farmers. Do they not resent such a statement as this.

Where is Charley Barrett, President of the Farmers' Union, who gave out a statement the other day that he had traveled 18,000 miles within the last few months in the interest of the American farmer. We certainly appreciate this information, as it eased our doubts as to where Charley was during the fight last Spring for farm relief—he was too busy traveling. Such nerve, but you can always expect President Barrett on the fence when there is a fight in progress.

We need some leaders with conviction to tell Editor Jack Cohen where to go when he says that the burden of taxation should rest on the farmers' shoulders instead of placing a tax on the rich whose income can stand heavy taxation.

* * *

LIFE'S FUNNY THINGS:

In The United States Daily published at Washington we find a long article by Mr. Austin H. Clark of the Smithsonian Institution in which he says "MAN'S FUTURE TO REST ON ABILITY TO OVERCOME COMPETITION OF INSECTS." He further says that every aid possible should be given for the purpose of fighting these pests whether it be for the protection of man or for the farmer in his production of farm products.

Almost concurrently with this statement came a dispatch from Col. Eugene Talmadge, Georgia's Commissioner of Agriculture, in which he recommends the abolishment of the Georgia State Board of Entomology, thereby depriving Georgia of any help at all in preparing for the war which Mr. Clark says is approaching. Another news item from Atlanta tells of Col. Talmadge suffering a nervous breakdown from overwork. Let us hope that he made the rash recommendation without sufficient study on the subject. Surely no rational man would make such a statement.

* * *

CONCERNING AL SMITH:

Will Rogers, America's leading humorist, would say, "I only know what I see in the papers," if he

were at our desk and writing on Al Smith's latest political developments. We know that he is whipped before the gong here in the South, but these New York papers think differently concerning his chances for the nomination. Here are a few articles from the New York Times.

McCOOEY SAYS SMITH WILL SWEEP COUNTRY IF DEMOCRATS NAME HIM FOR THE PRESIDENCY

Cincinnati, June 27.—John H. McCooey, head of the Democratic organization in Kings County, New York, after a meeting with Democratic leaders here today, declared that the election of Governor Alfred E. Smith of New York was a certainty, provided Governor Smith secured the nomination next year.

Mr. McCooey said that he felt confident that the South would be for Smith in the election. Sentiment in his favor, he said, was gaining momentum in that part of the country because of the people realizing Smith's popularity in the Northern States.

Mr. McCooey predicted that the issues of the campaign would be drawn sharply, but he prophesied that Governor Smith would be able to surmount the obstacle of religious prejudice.

WEST IS FOR SMITH,
J. F. CAREW REPORTS

Democrats in Western States who supported William G. McAdoo for the Presidential nomination in 1924 are turning to Governor Smith, according to a report made yesterday to the Governor and to Tammany leader George W. Olvany by Representative John F. Carew of the Eighteenth District, who has just returned from a trip to the Pacific Coast, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands.

"I found pro-Smith sentiment especially intense among the progressive young Democrats. They all know Al and are for him. Many Republicans voluntarily declared that they would work and vote for Governor Smith."

Volstead Law Change Is Urged

"What was the attitude of Democrats with whom you came in contact in those dry States toward the Governor's stand on prohibition?" was asked.

"Everywhere I went there was a demand for modification of the Volstead law to permit the sale of light wines and beer," was the reply.

In reply to a question relating to the opposition raised to Governor Smith's nomination in some quarters on account of him being a Roman Catholic, Mr. Carew said:

"Governor Smith's answer to the Marshall letter has been accepted generally as conclusive evidence that he is 100 per cent. American. Nobody I saw expressed any concern about his religion. They laughed and laughed when I mentioned opposition from the Ku Klux Klan."

Tammany Leader George W. Olvany, commenting on the report received from Mr. Carew, said:

"I am very much impressed with Congressman Carew's report. Of course, I have felt confident all along that Governor Smith would be nominated for President. But as our late lamented leader and good friend, Charles F. Murphy, was in the habit of saying: 'The Convention will decide.'"

Governor Smith will return to Albany today.

SMITH THE NOMINEE,
BRENNAN PREDICTS

"His name," said the Illinois leader, "is the only name, in my opinion, that will remain before next year's National Convention after the first few ballots upon which complimentary votes are

cast and favorite-son obligations discharged.

It was not denied, however, that the Smith boom was discussed informally, probably incidentally, but with animation. All of Mr. Hoey's guests are great Smith admirers.

"If we do not nominate Al Smith, we may just as well go without a Democratic National Convention next year," said Mr. Ansberry, "If the Democrats cannot win with Smith, there is small chance of success with any other candidate."

"That is the truth," said Mr. Tumulty.

After reading these remarks our readers should understand Tammany Hall's system of politics. A more rotten place—operated by a more unprincipled class of men—does not exist this side of Hades. The suggestion of a man from this political faction should be a stench in the nostrils of every American who stands for clean government.

Mr. Ansberry is quoted as saying that "if we do not nominate Al Smith, we may just as well go without a convention."

Well, brother, call off the convention, because it can not be done.

A REVERSED FRONT:

After battling for many months trying to induce the South to swallow Al Smith the Atlanta Constitution has reversed its position and is now advocating any Southern man to head the ticket. We are with them on this—but **they** must find the man.

——o——

The people of Atlanta and Georgia were startled to learn of the Constitution passing out of the hands of the Howells into an out-of-state man.

The Howells have been on top and on the bottom in Georgia politics for many years. They are hard fighters and rarely were they ever on our side of the fence here in Georgia but we must say they fight fairly and squarely. Let us hope that Georgia will no longer suffer from the bitter feud between The Alanta Constitution —Clark Howell—and The Atlanta Journal—Jack Cohen. They represent two factions in Georgia politics which have done our State a great amount of harm.

May the hatchet be buried.

ROMAN CATHOLIC HIERARCHY

BY

THOS. E. WATSON

CHAPTER VI.

Claims put forth and rites practised by the primitive church; Origin of the Confessional; Opportunity of the priest to seduce women.

If the system in operation in Roman Catholic churches is an inheritance, proofs to that effect should be easily obtainable. The original sources of information are at our command. We not only have the New Testament, but we have both profane and sacred writings that are sufficient and unassailable. If the usages now in vogue, and the powers now claimed, can not be traced to these original Roman Catholic organizations, the burden of proof is cast upon the hierarchy to produce evidence in support of their observances, ceremonial rites, and priestly pretensions.

If it can be shown that none of their distinguishing dogmas and rites had a Christian origin, and that every one of them was borrowed from paganism, the case against them will be made out, completely.

In the study of ancient conditions and the primitive mental attitude, we are often aided, by first getting a correct idea of present conditions and the present point of view. Therefore, I will tax your patience with a quotation from a sermon recently preached in Chicago, by Martin M. Gregory, a Roman Catholic priest:

"The priest of today, rightly ordained in the church, is as truly a priest as were the apostles, or even Christ Himself. In his elevation to the sacredotal order, the priest receives a spiritual character and he participates in the divine power of our Savior. He is not merely like Aaron and Melchizedek, he is like Christ Himself. He is another Christ. He not merely represents Christ; he is one with Him. Christ is in him by the divine power he has received in ordination, and through the mystic words of consecration he really and truly offers up to God his own Divine Son, our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

"I can not exaggerate the power and dignity of the priest of God. His power is greater than that of an angel. His dignity is greater than that of Mary, the queen of angels. At the altar his power is not inferior to that of God Himself. In the most adorable sacrifice of the mass the priest, in taking bread and wine and pronouncing the several words of consecration, draws aside the veil of Heaven and calls Christ down upon our altar. At the voice of the priest the substance of bread and wine are immediately changed into the body and blood of Christ. No power of man is equal to the sublime action. It must be the power of God.

"Besides the sacrificial power which the priest receives there is also given him, in his ordination, the power to forgive sins. These are the words of Christ:

" 'Receive ye the Holy Ghost. Whose sins you shall forgive, shall be forgiven them.'

"This power of forgiving sins he shares with Christ Himself, so that if Christ were to descend upon earth and hear confessions in one confessional, while the priest would in another, the penitents in both cases would be forgiven in the same degree.

"Behold, then, the power and dignity of the priest! What can we find in this world comparable to it? St. Ignatius calls it the 'apex of dignities.' 'The sacredotal difinity surpasses the dignity of the angels,' says St. Gregory. St. Ephriam tells us that the gift of sacredotal dignity surpasses all understanding. The dignity of the priesthood is a mystery and we can not form a just conception of it. It suffices that we attend to the words of Christ when He says: 'He that heareth you heareth Me, and he that despiseth you, despiseth Me.' "

"Nationalities must be subordinated to religion, and we must learn that we are Catholics first and citizens next."

"God is above man, and the Church is above the State."

According to this theory—which is the orthodox, Roman Catholic dogma—we have, not one invisible Trinity, but a Triune God, with as many equals on earth as there are ordained priests. In other words, we are not a One-God people, but a Many-God people—not monotheists, but pantheists.

There are more than 15,000 priests in the United States: let us say that it may frequently happen that 2,000 of these are officiating at the altar and in the confessional at the same time. This being so, the Romanist contention is, that all of these 2,000 priests are so many manifestations of Jesus Christ. Each of these priests being "another Christ," we have 2,000 Christs, corporeally present, at one time.

And if you will think it out, you will realize that the hierarchy is logically carried to that preposterous proposition, by the necessities of their case.

They transplanted from Roman and Oriental priesthoods the forgiveness of sin, being actuated by the same motive which prompted the pagan priests. It was an inexhaustible source of revenue. Having then taken possession of Purgatory, which paganism had owned for ages, it became a logical necessity to advance the priest to the position of a God.

Apparently, it never occurs to the Gregorys that the power arrogated to the priest—especially at the altar—is wholly inconsistent with the powers claimed for the Papa. If the priest at the altar "is not inferior to God," what becomes of Papa's supremacy over Sir Priest? If priests are living Christs, why does Christ need any earthly Vice-regent? If every priest is a Christ, why any prayers to Heaven? Why should the priest drink the blood of Christ, when he is a Christ himself? The spectacle of one God drinking another, is not edifying.

Yet, the Roman Catholic must put himself in that monstrous and untenable position, to support his theory of Purgatory, and the full pardon of sin. You can readily comprehend that when the priest usurps the authority to do what Christ does, he cannot escape from the desperate necessity which he thus brings upon himself. Having set up the contenion that he is equal to Christ, he is compelled to claim that he is not inferior to God.

This affords as good an opening as any, to the great, controlling question—

Do the Roman Catholic prelates take their priestly estate by Inheritance, or by Purchase? Did they get it, as Heirs of the Apostles; or did they purloin it, from the Roman and Oriental pagans?

A few simple tests will try the question:

Can you, anywhere in the New Testament, discover a trace of the blasphemous doctrine, that the disciple is the equal of his Lord? Is there a single verse which supports the contention, that the ordained minister is superior to the angels?

Did Paul, the Twelve, or any other primitive preachers, assert their equality with God? Is there a single word about offering "up to God His Own Divine Son?"

Did any of the early converts to Christ claim the power to pardon sins? When and where did Paul claim that he had authority to forgive sins? What early church countenanced any such blasphemous usurpation? Where is there any Biblican authority for the crazy assertion that, **if Christ were in one confessional and a priest in another, it would merely be a case of two equals, exercising the same power?**

As to the confessional: it never became a dogma, and obligatory, until the year 1215. It was ordained by the Council of Lateran. Among the early Christians, confessions of sin had been made in the same manner that now prevails in the Protestant congregations. The contrite man or woman stood up in the open and public meeting, and confessed his or her sins—melted to tears of repentance, and begging the mercy of a sympathizing Mediator and Redeemer.

This method of confession meets every demand of the text from James, on which the priests base their monstrous pretentions.

"Confess, therefore, your sins to one another; and pray one for another that you may be saved."

This doesn't mean that a thick-lipped, bull-necked, richly-fed man —who never did an honest day's work in his whole life—shall have the right to turn your pure daughter, or loving wife, into a receptacle for every nasty thought that enters his libidinous brain.

The text means, the voluntary and occasional outbursts of grief

for wrong living, which precedes and makes for the "Love Feast" that draws good men and women together, blots out transgressions, restores friendships, buries animosities, and fills human souls with the inspiration to live right.

That sort of confession helps Humanity onward and upward. That sort of hurts nobody, and is a blessing to everybody concerned.

But a secret confessional, in which a lewd priest sows the minds of girls and married women with lascivious suggestions, is an open way to damnation, along which untold thousands of our sisters have travelled to hell!

Rev. Gregory imagines Christ as the priest in the filthy confessional: can you do it? Can you picture Jesus, as sitting inside one of those sinks of perdition and, with a leer of lust on his lips, asking a lovely, sixteen-year-old girl if she had ever indulged in self-abuse, or placed her hand, sensually, on any portion of her person? Can you believe that the modest, pure-minded Christ would ever have asked a maiden whether she had ever felt the glow of sexual desire? Or whether she had been "deflowered?"

God in Heaven! What are some men thinking about, to allow robust, red-mouthed and red-headed young priests to soil the ears and the souls of their wives, sweethearts, sisters and daughters with such questions as those? What good is possible? The harm is inevitable!

I put it to your common sense—how could a weak, passionate mortal refrain from a woman, who came to him of her own free will, and alone with him in private, confessed that she wanted a man? You know what we men are. We are polygamous by nature. We crave novelty in our relations with women. Those of us who manage to live as chastely as our wives, have to struggle constantly to control our tendency to indulgence of the most powerful of human appetites. We dare not wander into temptation. We know what would happen, if we did. This being the case, how in the world is it, that men of the same make as ourselves permit their women to come under the influence and into the power of other men, who are just like us?

At the Confessional, the priest finds out which are the girls and married women he can seduce. Having discovered the frail, he wouldn't be human if he did not take advantage of his discovery.

The priests of Bacchus, the pagan god of wine and sensuality, were not allowed to marry. To compensate them, they were permitted to enjoy the feminine devotees, who, by admissions made at the pagan confessional, disclosed the fact that they were the prey of sexual inclination.

This priest-hood existed throughout the Hellenic settlements,

along the shores of the Mediterranean; and, like every other form of worship, it found its way to Rome.

The Roman Catholic priests recognized the tremendous leverage it gave to the celibate, over the household and over the feminine members of it; and, after it had been commenced and discontinued several times, it became the settled policy of the Roman Hierarchy. Popes who had swarms of bastard children, could hardly deny the priests access to the willing women.

OBSERVATIONS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

(Special to The Watsonian)

Washington, D. C., August 1st, 1927.

No better evidence of the political and intellectual bankruptcy of the present reactionary regime that rules the United States need be sought than the silly stuff broadcasted about President Coolidge. It is at first amusing, then utterly boresome and disgusting, to read the consant stream of dispatches from the summer White House telling of childishly inconsequential gossip about "Cal" and Mrs. Cal. A little of this kind of rubbish may be endured but there is a limit to it. Intelligent people get "fed up" with it after a certain point.

But the purveyors of bunk with which so many of the newspapers of the country are filled, are still feeding us with literary rot about Coolidge's fishing bait, his wife's gowns, his own rubber boots, and endless other trivialities. It makes us feel like groaning aloud, "Oh, Lord! how long?" or resorting to language less reverent and still more expressive.

Yet the publication of never-ceasing inanities is the logical procedure under such an administration on the part of its friends. Of progressive and humanitarian legislation, of policies beneficial to the great masses of the American people, it has produced none. Spineless subserviency to Wall Street and the increasingly arrogant Knights of Columbus lobby has constantly characterized it. Reactionary and imperialistic acts have followed each other in steady regularity.

For the kept press to discuss the real work of the Coolidge administration would be to invite new attacks and to expose still further its guilt and vulnerability. The best thing that the prostitute papers can do is to chatter interminably about minor matters and neighborhood gossip that mean nothing to the public. They must distract attention away from embarrassing facts. This they are doing as assiduously as they possibly can. They are rendering faithful, slavish service to an administration that is totally without originality, individuality and distinctive characteristics—the most character-less rubber stamp American capitalism has ever had.

If you will remember this, it will be easier to understand why columns of space are devoted to voluminous descriptions of the creases

in Cal's pants and the precise position occupied by the water bucket at his warm weather home.

When one appreciates the feelings of the plain people of Ireland, the workers and farmers, toward Kevin O'Higgins, his assassination is very explicable.

O'Higgins, as Vice President of the Free State Council and Minister of Justice and Foreign Affairs, was the ablest of the coterie of Irish tools of British imperialism. Scores of Irish patriots were shot down at his command. With Judas-like willingness he helped distort the Irish Republican movement into one that enslaved the people of the Green Isle still further. It is not surprising that he has now paid the supreme price usually exacted by friends and relatives of slain men.

O'Higgins was the right arm of the Free State which pretends to afford additional freedom to the Irish people but does nothing of the sort. The Irish Catholic bishops co-operated with him although the Pope has looked with more favor on De Valera and the movement for a separate republic. A couple of years ago he refused to co-operate with a Papal representative sent to Ireland to establish an entente between the Republicans and the Free Staters. Not many weeks past, De Valera and O'Higgins worshipped at the same Catholic altar and asked a blessing on the new parliament. Apparently there was something lacking in the Romish ritual employed that day. O'Higgins' death came fast in the wake of the unsuccessful love-feast.

The Cosgrave cabinet has lost a capable and ruthless member now that O'Higgins is gone. The poverty-stricken population of Ireland, exploited alike by priests, British rulers and Free State fakers, wants genuine freedom. It will never obtain it through any of these three elements. National liberty with the workers and farmers in control and with no Papal strings tied to it, will one day be realized. But that day is not yet.

Contests over "blue laws" are becoming intense in many states. The latest is that over the legality of Sunday baseball in Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania State Supreme Court has now ruled that the law of 1794 banning "worldly amusements" and labor on Sunday is constitutional and in effect. The two baseball clubs that appealed the case have, therefore, lost their fight, and Sunday games are banned unless there is some new and reverse development.

Prof. Henry Flury of Washington, a member of the Board of Directors of the National Association Opposed to Blue Laws, Inc., is in Philadelphia in co-operation with the proponents of an open Sunday. The association, whose chief legal counsel is Clarence Darrow of Chicago, has offered lawyers to carry the case up to the Supreme Court of the United States The contention of the A. O. B. L. is that Sunday closing laws are unconstitutional and a violation of the religious liberty clause of the basic law. Dr. Joseph A. Themper of Washington is its national president and its honorary vice presidents include Governor George W. P. Hunt of Arizona, Rupert Hughes, Sinclair Lewis and other prominent men.

In the last session of Congress a violent scene occurred when Representatives Thomas Blanton of Texas and Sol Bloom of New York, the former favoring a Sunday closing bill for Washington and the latter against it, nearly had a fist fight. Rev. Dr. H. M. Lawson a Baptist minister, who is, unlike most of his denomination, against "blue laws," and who is another honorary vice president of the A. O. B. L., was speaking at the time of the altercation. Dispute over his testimony precipitated the rumpus.

Secretary of Commerce Hoover has annexed to his department the enterprising young son-in-law of Secretary of the Treasury Andrew Mellon, David K. E. Bruce.

Bruce is son of Senator Bruce of Maryland and known as a "Coolidge Democrat." In 1925 when but 27 years old, he was favored by the State Department with the job of attache in the American Embassy at Rome, one of the handsomest positions in he foreign service. Not long after, he married into America's third richest family and made Ailsa Mellon his wife. His next promotion is to be secretary of the International Radio-Telegraph Conference to be held in Washington beginning October 4.

During the summer young Bruce will enjoy himself cruising the Mediterranean in Mellon's private yacht. Then he will be relieved from his diplomatic post in Rome and return to America.

The International Radio-Telegraph Conference will be the scene of an effort on the part of Hoover, as chairman of the American delegation, to check tendencies toward government ownership instead of private monopolies of radio. Mr. Bruce, Jr., will be more closely allied than ever with those whose business it is to keep wealth in the hands of a few.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

WATSON WRITINGS AS A BASIS:
The Watsonian,
Thomson, Ga.
Dear Miss Lee:

I enclose herewith my check for $1.00 covering subscription to The Watsonian for one year.

I was instrumental in having several friends write to your father for various publications pertaining to Catholicism and would be glad if you would inform me as to whether these various pamphlets are still in print. He had a wonderful nose for digging into historical matters and while I was not in sympathy with your father politically, I was a great admirer of his wonderful mentality and ability. At that; I am not so sure but what he did a great deal for the State of Georgia, remoulding as it were, the political thought of the State.

Now that the propaganda is going on for the nomination of Governor Smith for the Presidency, an anti-Smith movement should be started using your grandfather's writings as a basis. No doubt Al Smith is a good fellow; at least he is a good mixer and vote-getter, but without any intellectual attainments—the kind that is supposed to be Presidential timber. His answer to the Marshall letters were manly and to the point, and I am of the opinion that he reflected the sentiments of a great many American-Irish Catholics. But, he does not reflect the sentiment so frequently expressed by important members of the Catholic Church, including various Popes. No one objects to the Catholic religion any more than they would any other denomination, but we do resent political interference.

If the church could be Americanized there would be no objections whatever to a Catholic President. I hold that it is impossible for a man to take allegiance to a political organization such as the Catholic Church is, and at the same time take an oath to support our institutions here.

I sincerely hope, Miss Lee, that you will succeed in your venture.

Yours very truly,
JOHN E. BLECKMAN.
New York City.

* * * * *

SWALLOW AL SMITH?
The Tom Watson Book Company,
Thomson, Ga.
Gentlemen:

I am enclosing you $1.00 (one dollar), for which send me "The Watsonian" for one year.

Tom is sorely needed today, especially since the Atlanta Constitution is trying to make the people of Georgia swallow Al Smith. I should like to see Smith nominated as we would have a chance to see our State go Republican, which would not be bad after all.

Very truly yours,
EDWARD C. MIMS.
Deerfield, Fla.

* * * * *

GREATEST MAN OF THE AGE:
Miss Georgia Watson Lee,
Thomson, Ga.
Dear Friend:

I received The Watsonian and it was such a pleasure, because it was from Thomson, Ga., where I so long received the Watson Magazine and Weekly Jeffersonian. Yes, it was a real pleasure, though it renewed sadness and sorrow. I regard Mr. Watson as the greatest man of the age. I did not only admire Mr. Watson but really loved him. And now when I think of him I am reminded of Victor Hugo saying

"The death of the just is like the end of beautiful day."

Love and best wishes for every friend of Thomas E. Watson.

Yours truly,
J. O. WIGGINS.

San Antonio, Texas.

* * * * *

THE BIG MEN SAT STILL:

Dear Miss Georgia:

You will find enclosed money order for $1.00 for which please send me The Watsonian.

There is nothing that I love to read more than the words of Thomas E. Watson. I loved him as a brother. I took his Peoples Party Paper and have been reading after him ever since.

I heard him speak about thirty-five years ago when he was in his prime. There were three thousand people who sat spellbound listening to the great Tom Watson speak. I learned to love him that day and love him still. I was sad, very sad indeed, when I heard that he was dead. I thought he was the right man in the right place. He was in the place where he could let the world know what he could do. Oh! what a great man he was in the Senate. When he rose to his feet to speak the big men sat still and listened, for they knew they were going to hear something.

Keep his influence going in old Georgia.

Respectfully yours
J. H. BARRH.

Roanoke, Ala.

* * * * *

UNCLE T. E. W.:

The Watsonian,
Thomson, Ga.

My Dear People:

It does me much good to learn that you have undertaken the work of perpetuating the works of our Uncle T. E. W.

When I think of the great man that he was, being called away when he was doing so much to expose the rotten work that goes on at our National Capitol, I am still sad.

I wish you much success.

Yours truly,
JEFF DAVIS STEWART.

Poplarville, Miss.

THE FOREIGN MISSIONS CRAZE

(Continued From Page 288)

He says that the missionaries have been buying negro children, in this way, "all over Africa."

How far will this hysteria and dementia carry the American churches?

And to think, My God! that the cry of the children of our home land should be as bitter as it is!

Would to Heaven that I had the power to reach the hearts and minds of our people with this appalling truth:

Boundlessly rich philanthropists of the North are concentrating on the education, industrial training and social uplife of the Southern negro: the Southern whites are shamefully neglecting their own boys and girls, while fanatically concentrating upon the uplift of heathendom: WHILE GRASPING AT A HALLUCINATION ABROAD, WE WILL LOSE THE PRICELESS HERITAGE WHICH OUR FATHERS WON, IN BLOOD AND TEARS.

ANOTHER BIG OFFER

1.	Political and Economic Handbook	$1.50
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During the month of August we will supply the above books and booklets to our friends for only $2.00. This price includes delivery charges and by far is our best of the year. Order now.

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His flaming genius, his wonderful grasp of a subject, his capacity to get the pith and substance of a proposition, his mastery of details, marks him as a man among men, whom to know was to respect and admire. True, he may have had faults, both of temper and tongue—few among us have not—but with it all he will be acclaimed by impartial biographers as one of the outstanding figures in the affairs of his State and Nation.

Sometime the secrets of this mystery called death we may know; and when our departed friend turned to the silent and unknown future, let us believe he could rely with unfaulting faith upon that most impressive and momentous assurance ever delivered to the sons of men—

> *He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and he whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.*

—From House Memorial Services to Thos. E. Watson, Representative Wright of Georgia.